SYNOPSIS.

Frederick Hardy, a fashionable Boston Society man, lost his wealth, was jilted by a girl and sent by a friend to take tharge of an American Trading Company store in Russia. On his journey through Japan he met Stapleton Neville, supposedly an Englishman. They agreed to so together to Russia. Because of suspicious circumstances they were several times molested by the Japanese. Hardy was urrested and found upon his person were papers showing maps of Jap forts. Hardy was proven guiltless. On a train the met Alsome Sano, daughter of a Japanerehant. In Neville's shoes Jap found pictures of forts, proving him to be a Russian spy. Hardy departed for Russia on a steamer, which was vecked shortly afterward. He was rescued by a Russian steamer. On reaching Vladivostok he was well treated. He started

CHAPTER VII.

Zakouska.

The Russian steamer that took Hardy into Vladivostok was an iron tub by two active, nervous little horses, from the window, eagerly scanning of the tramp variety, and not a soul on board could speak a word of any huge arch of wood over his haunches, dence of the things that had given the tongue ever heard before by the Amer- the other running free, between long, country its sinister reputation. ican. He soon became aware, how ever, that the red-faced burly captain and his two officers meant to be kind to him, and that their idea of friendliness consisted principally in getting thim to eat and drink as much and as frequently as possible. After vainly attempting to converse with him and learning only that he was American, the captain led him to the dining room and introduced him to one of the great institutions of Russia, the zakouska, a lunch of hors-d'oeuvres, washed down with much strong drink. At one end of the room, near the sideboard, a table was set, spread with dishes of sardines, sardels, cavlar, chunks of pickled fish, sandwiches, and shrimp in bottles. The captain poured out two generous bumpers of a white liquid into glasses, handed one to Hardy, clinked and drained the contents of the other at a gulp. Hardy swallowed the liquid, and the tears came into his eyes; he nearly strangled. He looked about for water, but in vain. He was to learn soon that water, for drinking and washing purposes, is the one thing most difficult of all to obtain in Holy Russia.

Zakouska lasted, off and on, for about an hour, during which the captain and his two officers ate and drank almost continually, appearing to get hungrier and hungrier all the time and to suffer no unduly exhibarating effects from the vodka.

By combining the utmost firmness with evident good nature. Hardy managed to pull through without getting drunk, thereby accomplishing a feat quite remarkable in a foreigner accenting Russian hospitality.

The next afternoon they entered the magnificent harbor of Vladivostok, passing the high rock, crowned with a lighthouse, that stands as a sentinel at its mouth. The city, not visible till the last moment, burst suddenly on Hardy's view and gave him a very favorable impression of the country into which he had come to live and to retrieve, if possible, his shattered fortunes. Here, crowning the hills that dominate the harbor, was a modern, European city of houses, many of them several stories in height, evidently built of brick and stone. A couple of men-of-war, very trim in their white paint, besides numerous merchant vessels flying the Russian flag lay at anchor in the bay, while sev eral Chinese sampans and a junk or two, drifting about, bore witness that here the extremes of the east and the west meet and overlap. Two or three of the sampans, indeed, floated up to Hardy's ship as she cast anchor, and their long-cued owners made clamorous application to carry any one ashore who might wish to go. Hardy had already picked out the Celestial whose appearance best suited him, wondering whether he would take Jananese money, when he noticed a steam-launch rapidly approaching, and a cheerful voice hailed him.

"Is that an American on board there?"

"Yes," Hardy shouted back, thrilling with sudden delight at the sound of his mother-tongue, "how did you know?"

"By the cut of your clothes. Where is your baggage?"

'In my cabin." "All right," said the man in the launch, "I'll have it brought out. Get in here and I'll take you ashore."

A few words of gruff Russian to the captain, and Hardy's trunks and baggage were brought out, and five minutes later he was flying ashore in the launch of the American Trading Com-

As he was leaving, the captain dashed up and wrung his hand, asking anxiously: "Zakouska?"

'He wants to know," explained Hardy, leaning over the rail, "if I want more zakouska. I've had zakouska enough to last me a lifetime. What shall I tell him?"

"Tell him 'nyet'!" came the reply, and the American shook the hands of the captain and his two kind-hearted officers vigorously, repeating many times:

'Nyet! nyet! pyet! nyet!"

CHAPTER VIII.

Enter the Princess.

"I want to go to the American con sul's," said Hardy, "as soon as I land, and then I should like to get located in a hotel, till I can catch the first comfortable steamer up the river. It's dian type, her complexion was marvelfortunate for me you came out to take
me off, for my knowledge of Russian
and her hair was of the color of ripe
"Certainly," is, as yet, rather limited."

You can start up the river day to-morrow," replied the Vladivostok agent, "on the Alexsay, which goes as far as Blagovestchensk, You will be quite comfortable on her, and will be likely to get a room all to yourself, as I understand she is not crowded."

The princess took plenty of time for her adieus, after which she languidly yourself, as I understand she is not crowded."

That will suit me perfectly," said and descended to the platform, where

Hardy. "I see no reason for lingering | they stood in an adoring and sorrowany longer than is necessary."

"By the way," volunteered the othguished traveling companion, if you to Khabarovka. go on the Alexsay, the Princess Romanovna, who has been here visiting her relative, Gen. Romanoff. She has made a sensation in the garrison so ciety here. She's a stunning-looking woman."

"Women do not interest me," replied Hardy. "I came here to work, synonymous with all that is most not to mingle in fashionable society, dreaded by the human race—exile, and, anyhow,"—suddenly remembering eternal farewells, the clanking of his changed fortunes-"it is not like- chains over endless frozen roads, the ly that a princess would become wild- knout, despair, all the horrors of a ly enthusiastic over a storekeeper."

At the agent's summons, a carriage

here, fascinating as the town looks, ful group, their caps in their hands. And then, her highness the Princess Romanovna being aboard, the train er, "you will have quite a distin- started slowly on its 500-mile journey

CHAPTER IX.

Into Sibera.

The journey into Sibera was begun Sibera, that vast mysterious region whose very name has come to be living death!

Hardy sat in his compartment of resembling a victoria came up, drawn one of the first-class cars and gazed one between the shafts and wearing a the landscape for some sign or evi-

Gracefully Entered the Car.

from the box and saluted-he was a Vladivostok behind, was a complete

stolid-appearing Russian, wearing a refutation of all preconceived notions.

blouse, a shiny cabman's hat and a There were no convicts anywhere in

pair of high boots, into the tops of sight, no fields of ice or snow. In-

which his trousers were tucked. stead, he was journeying on a pleas-

Swinging the long lash of his whip ant summer's day through a vividly

about the horses' ears, he yelled at green prairie, wide as the eye could

them, and Hardy was off through the reach, where fat cattle waded up to

hilly, rocky streets of Vladivostok, his their knees in lush grass, and yellow

carriage bounding over stones and dandelions, as large as tea saucers,

dipping into ruts, while the maddened and fierce tiger-lilies, swayed and

steeds, their ears lying low and their nodded by the million in the balmy

place in the railway train bound north French, also promenading, and

they are waiting for the Princess Ro- likely that all the best accommoda-

ly graceful woman, fairly smothered three cabins for herself, a couple for in costly flowers that filled the car-

riage and were piled beside her on the maids, and one for her man."

hall that ran the entire length of the I should indeed like some."

breeze. He had expected to find some

thing different, somehow, in the as-

pect of Sibera itself, something sinis-

ter and forbidding. Yet this, save for

the greater luxuriance of the vegeta-

tion and the profusion and brilliancy

of the flowers, might have been a

Weary at last of sitting, Hardy

went out into the long hall at one side

of the car and walked up and down

Here he found the Russian who spoke

squeezed against the wall several

"Pardon, monsieur," said this gen-

remain here long enough to take

zakouska. Perhaps you feel the need

of refreshment? Do you know what

"Oh, yes," replied Hardy, laughing,

"I know what zakouska is very well.

"Have you secured your compart-

"I hardly think so, but the Princess

Romanovna is going on her, and it is

tions will have been reserved for her.

Fortunately, she does not seem to be

traveling with much of a suite. Her

highness will probably require two or

her baggage, one for each of her two

"And will she be given all this, even

"Certainly," replied the Russian.

Hardy was about to declaim against

enjoyed such privileges, but, fortu-

nately, his French was not quite equal

to his ludignation, and in the moment

of hesitation he remembered Consul

"And who in the world is the Prin-

government where the aristocracy

"Her highness is-her highness."

if the rest of us are compelled to sleep

"No," replied Hardy, "why?

tleman as the train stopped, "but we

times to let him pass.

the zakouska is?"

the boat be crowded?"

stretch of Minnesota or Manitoba.

loose traces. The isvoschik got down | first impression,

bellies close to the ground, tore and

Our affable and efficient represent-

ative at Vladivostok received him with

open arms and overwhelmed him with

courtesy. He gave him much good

advice, warning him, among other

things, against criticising the govern-

ment or making any disrespectful re-

marks concerning anybody in public

through Siberia for Khabarovka, on

the Amur. He had obtained a first-

class compartment and sat waiting for

the train to pull out on schedule time

The hour arrived but the train did

not move. A quarter-past, half-past,

and still there were no signs of de-

parture. At last, impatient, be arose

and stepped out into the long narrow

car. An intelligent-looking Russian

was pacing up and down, and him

Hardy asked in the best French at his

"What is the matter? Why do we

"On attend," replied the Russian;

manovna-ah! here she comes now!"

The American looked from the win-

low. A droshky was driving up, and

in it sat a tall, slender and exquisite-

seat. Her face was of the purest Rus-

wheat Half a dozen young officers,

in natty uniforms, and riding spirited horses, accommanded her. "By Jove?" sighed Hardy, "but she's

a thoroughbred and a beauty, too!"

The next morning Hardy took his

scrambled along.

-eight-o'clock.

command:

not start?

slight tinge of sarcasm. He would for "the dickens."

"The Princess Romanovna," ex- the other in a jinrikisha. plained the Russian, "belongs to one of the oldest families in the empire She is a distant relative of the czar who is my imperial master"-and here he took his hat off. "She is immense ly rich and has city palaces at Mos cow and Petersburg, besides a country estate near the former city. She is as wealthy as she is beautiful."

"She must be very wealthy, then," said the American, with conviction. The Russian smiled.

"Monsieur speaks the truth," he said. again, we will drink to the Princess Romanovna."

"With pleasure," said Hardy. tion resembled an ark stranded in seas of black mud.

Hardy found an agent of the com ciscan, who nearly fell on his neck for the Courtland Hardys maintain at seeing a fellow countryman and the fiction of family superiority, and, hearing again the English language in their hearts, believe themselves spoken. He did not know that Amercans could become so demonstrative. His goods were loaded upon a telega, sort of long boat upon wheels and and whizzing wheels,

"Tell him to drive slower," shouted Hardy. "We have plenty of time."

ink and in a drizzling rain, Hardy | heard the sound of shooting

have liked to say "who in the dick- dream of the Princess Romanovna pliments to the general, and tell him ens," but he did not know the French and Alsome racing over a Siberian that I am an American and beg the

CHAPTER X.

Her Highness Smiles.

The trip from Khabarovka to Blagovestchensk occupied five days and was uneventful when compared with the more exciting happenings that befell Courtland Hardy and his fellow passengers farther on. Still, two or three things occurred worthy of record; one, at least, that Hardy him-"He is also like all Americans, self regarded as epochal in his life. very gallant. When we take zakouska He came into direct contact with the Princess Romanovna and acquired a nodding acquaintance with her. As this befell on the first day out, and as After two very comfortable nights she nodded to him once each day, the train bearing Frederick Courtland namely, in the morning, his good for-Hardy arrived, about noon, at Kha-tune brought to him four nods and as barovka, on the lordly Amur. It had many very sweet smiles between Khabeen raining and the low wooden sta- barovka and Blagovestchensk. It was perhaps fortunate that he could not talk to her, as she might have discouraged any advances. Anything of pany awaiting him here, a San Fran- this kind would have hurt his pride, "just as good as anybody," as the old

song says of My Aunt Sally. It was during one of the long delays caused by the necessity of taking on without springs, and were sent away wood, that Hardy's acquaintance with to the Alexsay at its wharf, two or the princess began. The Alexsay was three miles distant, while Hardy and a stern-wheeler, drawing 31/2 feet of the agent took seats in a droshky and water, and she stopped five or six tore furiously away to the company's times each 24 hours for a fresh fuel store, over rocks and through ruts supply, the men bringing it, two and and puddles, the mud spraying in a two, on long bars down the steep centrifugal shower from the bumping bank and across the springy plank to the deck.

Learning that there would be a stop ardy. "We have plenty of time." of about three hours, Hardy went out "No power on earth could make a with one Julius Smulders to take a Russian cabman drive slow," replied long walk in the woods, to gather wild the agent; "they are the lineal de- flowers and to catch a sight of one scendants of Jehu, and their speed is of the cuckoos, that fill the forests of a part of their natures. You might Siberia with their strange cries, exas well try to make the Amur run up acty as though millions of invisible Swiss clocks were hanging among the That night, in darkness as black as trees. On their return, the two men

He slept soundly, but had a vivid interpreter here to present my con mendow, the one in a droshky and privilege of proving the excellence of this American weapon?"

As the Viennese addressed the gen eral, Hardy lifted his hat gracefully The princess clapped her little hands nodded pleasantly at the American and cried: "Bravo! Bravo!" It was she, evidently, who persuaded the gen eral to reload the weapon and ac cede to the request.

Now, as usual, there was a group of peasant women standing about, who had come down to the boat from the Lord knows where, to sell milk. Hardy tossed 50 copecks on the ground, and. picking up five bottles, walked to a log near the stump, where he set them in a row. Then he returned to the group standing about the general and commenced firing. The distance was in reality not great nor the feat difficult for so good a shot. The effect, however, was spectacular, for between the rapid "cracks" of the weapon could be heard the "ching ching, ching" of the breaking bottles. Hardy offered the revolver to the

general with a polite salute, but the latter generously complimented his marksmanship and begged that he would keep it, adding to the gift the box of cartridges which he produced from a coat pocket. The American was somewhat embarrassed. His pride was averse to the acceptance of the gift, yet he was unable to explain that he meant no offense. He stood offering the pistol to the Russian, while the latter pressed the cartridges on him. The princess relieved the situation by taking the cartridges and handing them to Hardy with a beseeching little moue, He accepted with a courtly bow, as graceful as though he were saluting a cotillion partner. The princess replied in kind and walked away on the arm of the general.

The only other incident worth recording happened at night, after all the passengers had retired. A party of hidden marauders fired on the boat and one of the bullets passed through Hardy's cabin window. That they were Chinese was evident from a war-arrow, with its iron point, that was found sticking to the rail the next morning.

"They are becoming very restless," said Smulders, in his broken English, but they will hardly dare much to io"-and he pointed to a long line of dusty Cossacks that were trotting along the military road that skirts the Amur. "The river is well guarded, and if they make depredations, the Cossaeks take terrible vengeance. am glad that they did not harm my Chulia."

Julia was the name of a Viennese singer on board, with whom Smulders

was fast becoming infatuated. A little way below Blagovestchensk they passed the blackened ruins of

not very long before. "They found the bodies of 4,000 men, women and children in the ruins," explained Smulders, "and into the river they thousands have driven. That scare the Chinese, but they also not like it much."

"I should think," said Hardy, "that they would be vexed at such treatment, to say the least."

He looked carefully to his rifle and pistol that very day, CTO BE CONTINUED.

WORK FOR THE INTERPRETER

Flow of Language Used by Chinamen Involving Simple Question and Answer.

A Chinaman was called as a witness in the police court of Los Ange les in the case of a driver who had

run over a dog. "What time was it when you saw this man run over the dog?" asked the

"Me no sabe," replied the witness. "I say," repeated the judge, "what time was it when you saw this man

run over the dog?" "Me no sabe," repeated John, smiling bladly.

'We shall have to have an inter preter," commented his honor, as he realized that the witness did not understand English; and accordingly another Chinaman was haled into court to act as interpreter. "Ask the wit ness," commanded the judge, "when he saw this man run over the dog."

The interpreter turned to his fellow countryman and said: "We chung lo, ho me choo lung wow, e-ho me no chow chec, loo kow so-loo bing gong tong yit ben."

To which the witness replied: "Wong lin kee, wo hoo, wing chong lung yue lee, kin sing, choy yoke coey

judge and said: "Him say, two

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WHAT BECAME OF THE BUTTON

Naive Confession of Little Girl Proved Her to Be True Daughter of Eve.

Loie Fuller, the noted dancer, told at a luncheon a story about her class of dancing children.

"I gave the children a Christmas party last year," she said, "and when the pudding came on I said to them: "I have put in this pudding a coin, a little china doll and a button. Who-

ever gets the coin will be rich. Whoever gets the doll will be married before the year is out. But whoever gets the button will be an old maid." "Well, the pudding disappeared rapidly, and the little girls soon found the coin and the china doll. But the button did not turn up. No one got

the button. This amazed me, "That night I said to my favorite little girl, as we sat afone by the fire in my room:

"I can't understand what became of that button. I put it in the pudding myself.'

"Til tell you," the little girl confessed, turning rosy with confusion. 'I dot the button. But I didn't want everybody to laugh at me-tho I thwallowed it."

COUNTRY AWAKE TO DANGER

Immense Amount of Money Spent Last Year in Fight Against Tuberculosis.

A report issued recently by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis shows that for the treatment of tuberculous patients in sanatoria and hospitals \$5,-292,289,77 was expended during the year 1909. The anti-tuberculosis associations spent \$975,889.56, the tubercu-Algum, the once populous Chinese losis dispensaries and clinics \$640,474, .64, and the various municipalities, for special tuberculosis work, spent \$1,-111,967.53. The anti-tuberculosis associations distributed the most litera ture, spreading far and wide 8,400,000 copies of circulars, pamphlets and printed matter for the purpose of educating the public about consumption. The health departments of the different cities also distributed more than 1.056,000 copies, which, with the work done by state departments of health, brings the number of pieces distributed during the year well over 10,000, 000. The largest number of patients treated during the year was by the dispensaries, where 61,586 patients were given free treatment and advice. The sanatoria and hospitals treated 37,758 patients, while anti-tuberculosis associations assisted 16,968.

Point of View.

Senator Beveridge, apropos of the old-fashioned snowy Christmas, said the other day:

"Snow, of course, has its disadvantages from some points of view. 'Snow is beautiful in its season

Solomon said that. But I know an old Indianapolis man who, on hearing this remark of Solomon, grumbled; "'Oh, yes, no doubt it was beautiful

to you, sittin' with all the wives and lasses of Jerusalem beside you; but if you'd been a poor stone cutter you'd never have said any such thing."

A WOMAN DOCTOR Was Quick to See that Coffee was Doing the Mischief.

A lady tells of a bad case of coffee poisoning and tells it in a way so simple and straightforward that literary skill could not improve it.

"I had neuralgic headaches for 12 years," she says, "and suffered untold agony. When I first began to have them I weighed 140 pounds, but they brought me down to 110. I went to many doctors and they gave me only temporary relief. So I suffered

on, till one day a woman doctor told me to use Postum. She said I looked like I was coffee prisoned. "So I began to drink Postum and gained 15 pounds in the first few weeks and continued to gain, but not so fast as at first. My headaches began to leave me after I had used Postum about two weeks - long

enough to get the coffee poison out of my system. 'Since I began to use Postum I can gladly say that I never know what a neuralgic headache is like any more, and it was nothing but Postum that made me well. Before I used Postum I never went out alone; I would get bewildered and would not know which way to turn. Now I go alone and my

head is as clear as a bell. My brain and nerves are stronger than they have been for years." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville,"in pkgs. "There's a Renson

Ever rend the above letter? A me appears from time to time, re genuine, true, and full of



Offered the Revolver to the General

went on board the Alexsay, to begin | "My God!" cried the American, his rising, owing to the recent rains, and attacked the boat." there would be little danger of ground-The trip to Blagovestchensk by Smulders, and beheld Gen. Catkoff

should be made in five days. tending the journey," said the agent, military governor of Irkutsk, now on ment on the Alexsay?" asked the Rus. on taking leave; "the ship that went his way to his post, from which he up ahead of this was fired on by Man- had been absent three months. He churian brigands. I saw several bul- was a gray, corpulent man, with a let holes in her side myself, made by kindly face, the only person aboard rifle balls. But I hardly think you of sufficient rank to associate intineed feel much apprehension. Since mately with the princess, in whom he the Cossacks destroyed Aigun and seemed to take a fatherly interest. He killed every living man, woman and fired now five times and missed, much child that could not get away the to the amusement of the princess, who Chinese have been pretty quiet. That stood near. In fact, her derisive taught them a lesson they will not laughter so irritated the pompcus soon forget. I have heard it sumored general that he threw the weapon that they have been somewhat emboldened of late by Japanese agitators who are working among them. The Japanese, they tell me, are talk ing of war with Russia. Foolish peo-The Russians would eat them Japan would be a Russian province two months after the declaration of hostilities. 'Twould be a pity, too from Vladivostok, and that it's no -Japan is a picturesque country, as good."

remember it." Hardy laid under his bed that night an American rifle, the property of the an e-Trading Company, taken by the arm agent's advice from the stores in it fas

his long journey up the Amur. The face blanching as he thought of the water, the agent informed him, was princess, "I believe the brigands have He ran toward the sound, followed

shooting at a bottle on a stump at a

"There is a little spice of danger at- distance of 20 paces. The general was spitefully on the ground and began to explain volubly to his fair tormentor. "What does he say ?" asked the Ger

man of a Viennese opera singer from Vladivostok, who was also one of the ectators; and a moment later he explained to Hardy. "He says it's an American pistol

Will you ask our fair Record.

Courtland Hardy picked up the

ying lung ding wah, shing sucy way san yick ling toy bing coey bow tsue, po tong po gou hung mow kim quong yuen lee chow yo ben tong." The interpreter then turned to the

o'clock."-Lippincott's.

To the small dealer, therefore, quick returns are of even greater importance than to the big one. He must use rapid-fire mediums. The same money that he invests in publicity today must be available for reinvest-

wespon and examined it. It was not an expensive model, but a practical a live newspaper ordinarily pays its arm of boncat blue steel. He tossed own way, with usurious interest, on it familiarly in his hand and then said the day of publication.—Philadelphia